

calm & stillness-as wonderful as our love dear heart-I got your newspaper clippings today-I love to read what you have read-Goodnight beloved-Immer D.T.L.

THURSDAY-Aug. 10-Dear darling heart of mine-I know there must be a letter for me at Seal Harbor today & I won't be able to get it-A party was formed this morning to go to Golt's Island-an all day trip & an ideal day for it-so at 10 we left, reached there 11:30, had lunch, wandered about the island & returned at 5 - Tonight it is cold and cloudy and does not promise well for tomorrow but I shall surely get over to Seal H. & get my letter. Dearest these days are weeks long-How can I stay away from you so long! I don't know myself-I want to fondle and caress you oh so much*I want to hold you close in my arms and know that you are safe and happy and warm-Dearest we were made for each other's arms. That is our Heaven-our Home and every moment away from there is a moment "away from home." Goodnight, dear dearly beloved-all the universe of Love crushed into my love for you.

FRIDAY-Aug. 11-Good morning, darling-cloudy & overcast this morning so I stayed at home-wrote some-read & did some odds & ends. There was talk of a walk to Western Mt., but it had to be given up- In the P.M. we went to Jordan Pond for tea & on the way I stopped at Seal Harbor and found your 2 dear letters awaiting me-Darling can words ever tell you how happy these love messages make me-It is your love in everything that you say that makes me so happy-Tonight there is a play "Coast Folks" by the Island people & dancing afterward but I shall not stay-no, never dance for me now without my "Gray Wolf" snuggled beside me-Goodnight, dear heart.

SATURDAY-Aug. 12-This hasn't been a day of any consequence, dear- This morning we went over to Seal Harbor & back on the mail boat- I went to the P.O. & another of your dear good letters was awaiting for me-In the P.M., after changing

SUNDAY-Aug. 13-Good morning, dear heart-Sunday is always a lonely day without you-why is it that you just belong to Sunday as you belong to me-and I can never think of you and Sunday apart-Dearest do you know what thought suddenly came to me to-day? It was that in connection with SAT. AUG. 5-I was so excited over receiving your letter & Minnie's saying you were sick that I forgot to say that while we walked by Bubble Pond the water looked so cool & tempting that I just dropped off my clothes & went in in my birthday suit-a gay gypsy-oh how I longed for you then.

This morning I went to the Congregational Church here-I like to feel that we are ALL Christians-but I really can't worship in those churches-they seem to have such a casual idea of God-so familiar & rather cheap-Dear, they don't know love as we do-WE want an altar